

FARMER'S WIFE TOO ILL TO WORK

A Weak, Nervous Sufferer
Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Kasota, Minn. — "I am glad to say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than anything else, and I had the best physician here. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I feel like a different person. I believe there is nothing like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weak women and young girls, and I would be glad if I could influence anyone to try the medicine, for I know it will do all and much more than it is claimed to do." — Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D. No. 1, Maplecrest Farm, Kasota, Minn.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Commissioners' Notice
Estate of Lydia E. Loomis
The undersigned, having been appointed by the Honorable Probate Court for the District of Orleans, COMMISSIONERS, to receive, examine, and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Lydia E. Loomis, late of Albany, in said district, deceased, and all claims exhibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice that we will meet for the purpose aforesaid, at the store of R. M. Cowles in the village of Albany, in said district, on the 22nd day of September and 23rd day of February next, from 10 o'clock a. m. until 4 o'clock p. m. on each of said days, and that six months from the 23rd day of August, A. D. 1915, is the time limited by said court for said creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated at Albany, Vt., this 3d day of September, A. D. 1916.
J. A. BROWN,
E. A. BASHAW,
Commissioners.

The Business Man Wants You

if you can do his work. And, he is most likely to call for you here because he expects to get the right help of us. You will be wise to begin now.



LAME EVERY MORNING
A Bad Back is Generally Worse in the Morning. Barton People are Finding Relief.

A back that aches all day and causes discomfort at night is usually worse in the morning. Makes you feel as if you hadn't slept at all.

You can't get rid of kidney back-ache, until you reach the cause—the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills are especially prepared for weakened or disordered kidneys—have been gratefully recommended by thousands.

Testimony of Barton people proves the merit of Doan's.

Charles Brooks, Water street, Barton, says—"My kidneys annoyed me constantly, and I suffered from lameness and pains across my loins. I did not rest well and mornings felt stiff and lame. Three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Barron Co.'s Drug Store, relieved me and I have had no trouble since."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Brooks had. Foster - Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Estate of Rosetta S. Stark

STATE OF VERMONT
District of Orleans ss.
The honorable Probate Court for the district of Orleans, do hereby give notice to all persons interested in the estate of Rosetta S. Stark late of Glover in said district, deceased, that the Court will meet for the purpose aforesaid, at the Court house in said district, on the 28th day of October 1916 at 2 o'clock p. m. to receive, examine, and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Rosetta S. Stark, late of Glover in said district, deceased, and all claims exhibited in offset thereto, and that six months from the 28th day of October 1916 is the time limited by said court for said creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated at Newbury in said district, this 10th day of September 1916.
B. M. SPOONER, Register

The Married Life of Helen and Warren

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

Originator of "Their Married Life," Author of "The Journal of a Neglected Wife," "The Woman Alone," etc.

Helen Sees Something of the Weakness and Brutality of Another Woman's Husband

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"You mustn't repeat such things," reproved Helen sharply. "That can't be true!"



Mabel H. Urner.

"Their maid told me herself, ma'am. She said they're tryin' to keep anybody from knowin' it—they're afraid it'll get in the papers." When did it happen—what time last night?" "She said around one o'clock. He'd been drinkin' and he didn't know what he was doin'."

"Oh, I didn't think Mr. Colburn drank," murmured Helen regretfully. "And she's so young and pretty."

"Rosie—that's their maid—said he lost a sight of blood 'fore they could get a doctor. She said she came down to the laundry 'fore daylight to wash out the sheets and things—so nobody'd know. They've got a nurse now and they're tellin' everybody that he was just taken sick."

"There's your kitchen bell, Emma," interrupted Helen hastily, feeling that she was encouraging the girl to talk. She never allowed a maid to bring her news of other tenants, but this had been too startling wholly to dismiss.

"It's Rosie, Mrs. Colburn's maid, ma'am. Emma returned with the air of one bearing an important message. "She wants to speak to you."

Wonderingly, Helen went out to the kitchen where the girl was waiting. "Mrs. Curtis, Mrs. Colburn wants to know if you can come up for a few moments?" Mr. Colburn's been taken very sick."

"Why, yes, of course! Tell her I'll be up right away."

Without waiting to change her morning gown, Helen slipped over it a long coat. Not taking the elevator, she ran upstairs.

Helen knew the Colburns only slightly, their acquaintance being due to one of Pussy Purr-Mew's runaway escapades. Yet the few times she had met them, she had liked them both.

Her heart beat fast as with a shrinking dread she now entered their apartment. Even the hall was permeated with a strong smell of antiseptics. She was met by a trained nurse, a capable, but severe-looking woman, whose rigid white uniform only emphasized her austerity.

"I've been trying to persuade Mrs. Colburn to sleep, but she insisted on sending for you. She says she knows no one else here. Will you come into her room?"

The room was close and overheated. The blinds were drawn and a single shaded light glowed on the dressing table. Mrs. Colburn, with an embroidered Japanese robe over her nightgown, was sitting on the edge of the bed.

She started up as Helen entered, with an excited, breathless, "I want you to help me! Help me to keep this out of the papers! A reporter just phoned—I told him it wasn't true—but he didn't believe me. Can your husband stop the story? If he'll stop it in his paper—" "His paper?" repeated Helen blankly.

"Why, yes—the Star! They told me he was the managing editor."

"No—no, the initials are the same—W. E. Curtis—but he's not even a relative."

"Oh! it was like a wall of despair as she sank back on the bed. "I'm so sorry," murmured Helen. "But we don't know anyone on any of the papers." Then hesitatingly: "Is Mr. Colburn seriously—"

"No, he's only weak from loss of blood. I—I haven't seen him since the doctor left. I don't want to," bitterly. "Oh, if I can just keep it out of the papers—that's all I ask. Isn't there any way—"

Here the phone beside the bed shrilled out, and she caught Helen's arm with a convulsive, "It's another reporter—I know it! You answer—I'm afraid to!"

"What shall I say?" bewildered. "Say it isn't true—that Mr. Colburn's only ill. That it's an outrage for them to intrude like this!"

"Mr. Dudley of the Evening News is calling," announced the hall boy when Helen took down the receiver. "He's downstairs," whispered Helen, her hand over the mouthpiece.

"Tell him I can't see him—I can't see anyone! Oh, they'll all have it—every paper will have it!" moaningly, as Helen gave the message. "And they'll have all the rest, too."

"The rest?" turning from the phone. "How he's been drinking for months—the hall boys know how he comes home at night. I thought it would be he'd try to kill—he's threatened it enough. Oh, yes, he's already killed all the love I ever had for him."

"Love isn't so easily killed," ventured Helen gently. "Oh, I know, I suppose I still care in a way. But you can't respect, much

less love, a man after a scene like last night."

"Yet Mr. Colburn always seemed so quiet—so much of a gentleman."

"He is when he's not drinking—but alcohol changes his whole nature. Oh, if you knew," shudderingly, "what I've gone through in the last six months."

"I wouldn't think of that now," gently. "How can I help it? Do you think I can ever get those scenes out of my mind? And last night—oh, I'm through—I'm through! Last night decided it! When he's over this—I'm going to leave him," passionately. "I'm going to make my own living—somehow."

"That's very foolish," Helen stroked the hand that had clasped hers. "You know he wouldn't let you go off like that."

"What do you think he said last night?" her eyes ablaze. "That if I left him—he'd never give me a cent. He says that's his hold over me—that I'm afraid to leave him because I can't support myself!"

"But he never says those things except when he's drinking?"

"No, but he must think them. People don't say things, even when they're drunk, that haven't been in their thoughts. Last night he said all women were parasites—that nine-tenths of them lived with their husbands because they were too lazy or too incapable to work. That if I wanted my pay—I'd have to stick to my job!"

"But he wasn't himself," pleaded Helen. "What he did proved that." Then hesitatingly, "How—how did it happen? Was it right after—"

She nodded. "He came home in an ugly mood. I went to my room and locked the door—but he banged on it until I let him in. His face was awful. I never saw him so infuriated. He always keeps a revolver, but it's never loaded. I didn't think it was last night, until he showed me the cartridges. Even then I wasn't afraid—I suppose I didn't care. Oh, I don't remember what he said—but at last he left me and went back to his room. Then I heard the shot."

She shivered and caught her breath. "I found him lying on the floor, the pistol beside him. Rosa and I got him on the bed and phoned for a doctor—it seemed hours before he came. Oh, it was awful, trying to stop the blood! The doctor stayed with him until the nurse came, and I—I haven't seen him since."

"Has he asked for you?" She nodded. "And you refused to see him?" "Yes," bitterly. "I never want to see him again."

"Don't you think that's rather hard?" "You wouldn't think so if you knew."

A tap on the door and the nurse entered. "Mrs. Colburn, your husband keeps calling for you. He's exciting himself and his fever's very high. Won't you come—just for a moment?"

"Oh, I can't," recoilingly; "I can't! Don't ask me."

"I think you should," urged Helen. A moment's silent struggle with her bitterness and outraged pride, then with slow reluctance Mrs. Colburn rose to follow the nurse.

"Don't go," appealingly to Helen. "Wait for me."

Drawing a chair to the shaded light, Helen took up a book. But she could not read; she was picturing the scene in that other room.

Fifteen minutes—a half hour passed. Then the nurse came in. "He's sleeping now. Mrs. Colburn wants you to come to the door."

Helen followed her across the hall to the darkened room. Mrs. Colburn was sitting by the bed, fearing to move lest she awaken her husband, who was now sleeping quietly, one of her hands tightly clasped in his.

Her whole face had softened. She smiled up at Helen, a tremulous, uncertain smile, that seemed to acknowledge her weakness, the weakness of love—not of dependency.

Very gently Helen closed the door, and, knowing that she was now no longer needed, went down to her own apartment.

On the hall rack hung one of Warren's overcoats. With a rush of emotional tenderness she buried her face in its rough folds, which held the faint man odor of tobacco and downtown soot.

How fine and strong and dependable Warren was! How trivial his faults of irritability and temper now seemed. How much she had—how much more than that poor little woman upstairs!

From the wide flap pocket she had drawn out a heavy gray glove. Slipping her small hand into it, she wriggled the long unfilled fingers with a feeling of exultation at Warren's size and strength. He was so big and strong and virile—so wholesome and clean-habited—rubbing her cheek lovingly against the shaggy coat. She had never realized before how deeply grateful she should be that Warren was always that—wholesome and clean-habited!

CALEDONIA COUNTY.

Driving his car into the Goss garage early one morning last week, Alec Porter, a mail carrier found the dead body of Albert E. Caswell, night watchman at the garage, lying across the sidewalk. Death was due to valvular heart trouble.

Charles L. Stuart has resigned as town treasurer, also as assessor of the village of Lyndonville and of the Lyndonville graded school district. Charles D. Stevens, the assistant town clerk for the past five years, has been appointed as Mr. Stuart's successor.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Johns of St. Johnsbury observed their 57th wedding anniversary Friday. Their married life has been spent on the same spot, but not in the same house, their first home being destroyed by fire 45 years ago. For more than 40 years they have been famous gardeners of the town.

Probably the oldest person to attend the St. Johnsbury fair this year was James Gillfillan of Barnet, who will be 81 years old next November and who has attended every fair since the present fair ground was established. He drove his team eight miles each way and was accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Belle Thayer, aged, 80.

Philip Franklin, driver for an oil concern in St. Johnsbury, had a narrow escape from death Friday, when a large tank auto truck was overturned. The road was slippery from rain and the car skidded in going down the hill, being tipped over against a tree with Franklin pinned beneath the top, which was smashed, and the seat, but he escaped without injury.

Charles F. Hersey of Hardwick, has donated to the Memorial building in that village an officer's pistol which was dug up in excavating near Bunker Hill monument in 1905, and a hand-mallet. Imbedded in the mallet is a bullet plainly discernible. The bullet was found in a tree on Lookout mountain, a block was cut out of the tree and the mallet resued. It is an interesting relic of the Civil war.

F. W. Marshall and Mr. Ward, department of agriculture, have been in Lyndon with State Commissioner of Agriculture E. S. Brigham of St. Albans and George T. Chaffee, trustees of the state agricultural school at Lyndon, to look over the Vail school farm, with reference to the suitable production of beef cattle and sheep. It is expected that in time one of the outlying farms will be devoted to the production of sheep and another to beef cattle and potatoes.

Robert H. Wilson, a government inspector at dam No. 14, in the Ohio river at New Martinsville, West Va., was instantly killed Sept. 11. Robert Wilson was the son of Homer C. Wilson of Lyndonville and was 23 years old. He graduated from Lyndon Institute in 1910 and from Norwich University, Northfield, 1914. After his graduation he took a government position as inspector on the Ohio river project. While examining a piece of work one of the large concrete buckets crushed him against the form, killing him instantly.

WEST BURKE

Miss Hattie Smith has been visiting in Bradford.

Miss Edna Gray visited in East Burke last week.

Mrs. Oscar Chesley of Lyndon has been visiting at A. C. Way's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Bishop have been visiting in Williamstown.

Mrs. Mary Smith is staying with relatives in Holland for a time.

Hiram Cleveland of Laconia, N. H., visited at J. M. Smith's last week.

Mrs. Emma Way has been spending a few days with relatives in Lyndonville.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Colby and Anna Francis Burke visited in Derby Line last week.

Mrs. Clara Packard of St. Johnsbury has been visiting at the home of Mrs. Ida Powers.

Frank Marshall of Boston has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Marshall.

Dr. Flynn Bolton of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bolton.

The Woman's Club will meet with Mrs. H. C. Colby on Saturday afternoon at the usual hour.

Elwood Thom of Littleton, N. H., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. K. W. Denmore during a part of last week.

William Reardon and John Ryan of Fort Chester, N. Y., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Roundy Thursday last week.

Mrs. B. M. R. Willey and niece, Mrs. Louise Briggs, of Brandon, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Ruggles, last week.

Miss Mattie Watson of Montpelier and Miss Addie Brown of Worcester, Mass., were the guests of Mrs. Sargent, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cobb, Mrs. Arthur Morse of Danville and Nathaniel Cobb of Rome, Italy, spent Friday at Frank Ward's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hall, who have been spending the past three weeks in Indian Orchard, Mass., are expected home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Mears have gone to Northfield to work for E. M. Philfield in the hotel, which he has recently purchased three.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Ruggles and their guests, Mrs. Willey and Mrs. Briggs spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Barker of Sutton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Ainger have moved to their new home on Depot street and Adna Abar has moved into the house with his parents, for the present.

Clyde and Carl Bishop have gone to their school in South Lancaster, Mass., where the former has a position as assistant instructor, in the commercial department of the academy.

The contest at C. H. Colburn's drug store closed Thursday evening. The graphanola was won by Miss Hazel

Allard, and the three other prizes by E. J. Craig, Marjorie Hall and little Anna Burke.

H. L. Doyle has sold his farm on Gaskell hill to Mrs. Almira Sisco and son of Newport for the sum of \$12,000. Mr. Doyle has purchased Hotel Raymond in Newport and will go there as soon as he can settle up his affairs here.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Fairbrother returned from Boston last week with a new Hudson automobile. They were accompanied by their cousin, Mrs. Mordant, who will remain in town five years, has been appointed as Mr. Stuart's successor.

ALMONT H. SILSBY.

Almont H. Silsby, a resident of this village for the past 33 years, died at his daughter's home in St. Johnsbury Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 15, of heart failure. He was born in 1847 and married Miss Louise Melcher of Newark in 1872. He was a lumberman and did business all through this section of the country. He served a year in the Civil war and has ever been a faithful and interested member of the G. A. R. He was also a member of Caledonia Lodge, F. & A. M., and was one of its past masters. The first years of their married life were spent in Newark and Island Pond, after which they came to West Burke to reside. Mr. Silsby first built the house now owned by Dr. E. E. Dickerman, and later, the house across the street now owned by Dr. R. H. Burke. Eight years ago his health failed, owing to a severe shock and since that time he has been able to do no work, although he could get about, and call on his friends and neighbors. Since selling their home to Dr. Burke, Mr. and Mrs. Silsby have lived in Mrs. May Coe's tenement, until the fall, when they went to St. Johnsbury to live with their daughter, Mrs. Annie French. The funeral occurred at the G. A. R. hall here on Friday afternoon. Rev. J. Q. Angell officiated and members of the choir furnished music. The interment was in Hillside cemetery beside his daughter, Bertha, who died many years ago. During the years of suffering and partial helplessness, Mr. Silsby has been most faithfully cared for by his devoted wife, who has done everything in her power to make his life easier and brighter.

SHEFFIELD

D. C. Green has moved to Newport. Virtulon Chesley has moved to Sutton.

Doris Jones has gone to Boston for the winter.

Ernest Boynton is back in the creamery for a few weeks.

William Blair has gone to New York for a few weeks' visit.

Erla Simpson has gone to Saratoga Springs for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Knowlton have gone to Massachusetts for a few weeks.

Fred Day has moved to Lyndon where he traded for a place some time ago.

Rev. W. H. Bishop is attending the Baptist state convention at Burlington this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Rogers of Newport Center were called here for the burial of Mrs. Miles Friday.

The remains of Sarah Miles of Marlboro, Mass., were brought here Friday for burial beside her husband.

George Folsom, son of Olive Folsom, died last week after many years of illness. The remains were taken to Jericho, accompanied by Erwin Brown.

(Union House District)

Mrs. Warner Jesseman of Springfield, Mass., is visiting in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rood visited at O. W. Jesseman's Sunday.

Mrs. Warner Chesley of Lyndonville visited at O. W. Jesseman's and G. W. Chesley's last week.

Rev. C. R. Upton preached at the Union House Sunday afternoon. There will be another service there in two weeks.

SUTTON

Herman Davis is working for W. N. Robinson.

Miss Gladys Kelly is working for H. D. Chapman.

Virtulon Chesley is moving from Sheffield village back to his farm.

Mrs. W. W. Sanborn has been caring for Mrs. B. W. Twombly, who is sick.

Mrs. Warren Chesley of Lyndonville has been visiting friends and relatives in town.

E. M. Phifield has sold his place to Mr. Sawyer of Northfield. Consideration, \$11,000.

SUTTON NORTH RIDGE

Miss Belle Fairbanks is at E. Smith's in East Haven for a week.

Mrs. Lilla Austin of Lyndonville is visiting her mother, Mrs. Hattie Gilman.

Wednesday evening a good company of young people enjoyed a corn roast with Mrs. Fairbanks as chaperon.

George Page has moved his family into the Frank Curtis house, Bennett Page having purchased the Fogg place.

Friday evening at the schoolhouse Mrs. Fairbanks gave a report of the state W. C. T. U. convention recently held in Barton.

Thursday evening nearly 50 people gathered at G. W. McFarlin's and telephoned to Mr. and Mrs. McFarlin to come home. A much-astonished woman was soon made aware that time flies and her birthday was at hand. An abundant variety of cake, with coffee was served. A very ornamental birthday cake was presented by Mrs. Grant.

SUTTON SUMMIT

Ten-year-old Effie Gray, daughter of Orrin Gray is at Brightlook hospital in St. Johnsbury with a badly mangled arm. The little girl was riding horse-back Sept. 13 when the lines broke, the saddle slipped and she was thrown against a board fence with such force that the bone in her arm was broken and forced through the skin. Her injury is a very serious one.



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Of Fall and Winter Millinery

Saturday and Monday, October 2-4

A large and complete stock of all the latest creations in the line of Up-to-date Millinery. You are cordially invited

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Davis Block Barton, Vt.
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We furnish addressed envelopes and blank orders for withdrawal in fact everything necessary for Banking by Mail. 4 per cent interest paid on all accounts large or small, compounded twice a year.

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FARMS FOR SALE

No. 1118

Extra good farm with a large income, consisting of 228 acres, comfortable buildings, 52 head of stock, plenty wood and timber. Pleasantly located, on main road, 9 miles to large railroad town of Orleans, Vt., and two miles to nearest village with stores, school and churches. Near neighbors and telephone. Spring water at house and barn. Large fruit orchard producing over 400 barrels of apples each year. About 100 acres in tillage, dark loam, smooth, level and free from stone. Will cut hay and fodder to winter 72 head, and pasture for 50 head, watered by river and springs. Good wire fences. About 10,000 feet softwood timber, quite a lot of cedar and plenty hardwood for farm use. 1-2 story house, old fashioned but in good repair and very comfortable. Good yard and plenty shade trees. 5 rooms and pantry on first floor, cabinet kitchen, hardwood floor in sitting room, three rooms and closets on second floor, two piazzas. Two stock barns, silo, stables arranged for 49 head besides basement which is also used for stock, good repair. Horse barn 80x40, clapboarded and painted, 6 stalls, basement, granary, carriage room, good repair. There is also a cottage about 20 rods from house, painted and in good repair. There are 34 cows, 5 yearlings, 1 year-old bull, 1 2-year-old bull, 10 heifer calves, 1 Holstein bull calf, 4 horses, 1 brood sow and 5 shoats, few hens. All hay, grain and fodder. Two mowing machines, 1 horse rake, 2 plows (1 side hill and 1 sulky), 2 wheel, 1 smoothing and 1 spring tooth harrows, 1 cultivator, 1 manure spreader, 1 corn planter, 1 tedder, 1 separator, 1 threshing machine, 1 corn blower, grain grinder, 1 6 h. p. gasoline engine, 1 3 h. p. engine for separator. One drag saw rig and circular saw, 1 corn weeder, 1 steel roller, 1 horse hoe, 1 seeder that sows grain and grass seed and harrows it, 1 set platform scales, all small tools in good condition. 1 open buggy, 1 covered buggy, 1 surrey, 1 surrey express wagon, 2 pair doublewagons, 1 iron wheel wagon, 3 pair double work sleds, single sled with pole and shaft, 1 pung, 1 light traverse, 1 cutter sleigh, 4 work harnesses and 1 light driving harness. 1200 sugar trees, 1100 rigged with 175 tin and 925 galvanized covered buckets, new sugar house, 22x20 Grimm evaporator, engaring-off rig and plenty of storage. Price \$16,900